

Smooth Sea Spoils Surfing Stunts

Out at Waikiki the Outrigger Club tried to do its best yesterday in the way of entertaining the Clark bunch of tourists. Unfortunately, the surf was not good, and the high wind off shore kept the small waves that did start in, from amounting to much.

A tremendous crowd lined the beach from the Seaside Hotel to the Waikiki Inn. The gathering was probably larger than has ever been seen on the beach before.

The crowd was very dense around the immediate vicinity of the Moana Hotel, and it was hard work to get anywhere near the bandstand, where Captain Berger and his musicians played all the afternoon.

All of Clark's excursionists appeared to take the greatest interest in the various shows that were pulled off, and much admiration was shown for the feats performed by Miss Pratt and her girl friends—Misses Ruth Soper and Coral Low.

There were many surfers out, and they did their best in the small surf. The exhibition was a poor one except in some places where the surf did run high for a short distance.

The Clark cups were not competed for, as it would have been absurd to have any of the events run off in the slight surf that existed. Some of the outrigger canoes went out and time after time tried to catch a wave. Only in a couple of instances were there any long runs made. The Kanehameha Aquatic Club turned out in force, and at the Outrigger clubhouse gave exhibitions of poi-making and Hawaiian cooking that interested the visitors greatly.

Many of the Clark people went out in canoes, and had a try at surfing. There was nothing much doing in that line; still, the tourists appeared to enjoy the fun of even a short run. Dozens of others donned bathing suits and splashed into the water, and the way they stayed and refused to get out when their friends called them, was a tribute to the seductions of bathing at Waikiki.

Cameras were to be seen everywhere, and the number of films exposed must have been tremendous. Bouine took moving pictures of the whole layout, and he must have got some really good ones.

After a weary wait it was seen that no surf events could be pulled off, and it was decided to have at least the surfboard paddling race. The boys, to the number of fifteen, all stood on the beach with their surfboards alongside of them, and at a signal all dashed for the water and, throwing themselves on the boards, paddled away at their very best speed.

Zen Genoves won the paddling contest, and he certainly got through the water in great style. The rest of the bunch were not far behind, and taking it altogether it was a good race. The Clark bunch took the greatest interest in everything, and many were the remarks made on the beauty of the scene at Waikiki. Some of the tourists remarked that they had seen outrigger canoes at Ceylon, but that the surfboard stunts here were wonderful.

When the return Clark excursion comes through Honolulu, the Clark cups will be competed for, and it is to be hoped that there is more surf than there was yesterday. It was really hard luck that the waves were so small, as the visitors could not get any idea of what the sport is really like on a day when the big green waves come roaring in and perched on the top are to be seen a dozen or so surfboard riders, who continue their wild career right up to the very beach.

Yesterday's exhibition of canoe and surfboard riding is not to be considered as the real thing. There was no surf, and as soon as the town people got out to the beach they saw that there would be nothing doing. There was a lot of delay in getting things started, but what was the use of hurrying—there was no chance of doing anything much, and when the local people began to wend their way homewards.

All the members of the Outrigger Club did their best to get things going, and it was not their fault that the waves would not materialize. Nearly all day the canoe and surfboard men hung around the clubhouse and prayed for the sea to get up and do things. But there was no response, and quite a number of the canoes remained on the beach and were not even put into the water.

A fleet of small boats sailed around from the harbor to Waikiki, and among them were noticed the Viking, Ivy and Pearl. The young yachtsmen handle their boats in good shape, and they presented a pretty sight as they whirled their

moorings and sailed away for the harbor.

Two boys got up a poi fight at the clubhouse, and the way they covered each other with that delicacy made the visitors laugh more than was good for them. The subsequent removal of the poi was a hard job, and the operation was also watched with great interest by the mall-hinis.

To sum up the afternoon's fun, is to say that everything and everybody was ready for the show, but the waves would not come, and that spoiled the whole business.

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Kennel Club Holds Meeting Tomorrow

Tomorrow evening the Hawaiian Kennel Club will hold its annual meeting at Tom Sharp's office. The election of officers for the present year will take place, and the reports of the secretary and treasurer will be turned in.

It is planned to hold the annual show in March some time, and from present indications there will be a splendid lot of dogs benched. J. B. Littlejohn, who is a most enthusiastic dog fancier, is taking the greatest interest in the proposed show, and he suggests that if the plan be adopted, an annual show of the combined dog, poultry and agricultural societies should be held at the same time every year.

That is the "method" in other places, and a most interesting show is always given once a year. The cattle, sheep and horse owners join in, and every farmer sends in his biggest pumpkin or tomato; the poultry fanciers and pigeon men are "Johnny on the spot" with their entries, and the owners of thoroughbred canine pets come through on the jump to enter their dogs for the blue-ribbon events.

Combined shows would be much larger and better, and more people would attend than now do an individual show. The objection that has sometimes been advanced, viz., that the dogs frighten the chickens, is easily overcome by doing as is done elsewhere—having the poultry in one shed and the dogs in another.

The horse section would be a most attractive one, and as the standard in these islands is high, some fine specimens of all breeds of horses could be shown. The cattle and sheep section could also be made up to attract the attention of most people, and what with dogs, poultry, pigeons, cattle, sheep and horses, everybody would find something to interest him at the annual agricultural show.

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Males and Puns Play Great Soccer

Soccer football got a boost on Saturday when the Males defeated the Punahou by a score of 3 to 1. The teams are now tied for first place in the series, and another match will have to be played next Saturday to decide the championship.

The followers of the game are very pleased that the game ended as it did, and much interest is being shown in the final game which is to be played on Saturday next.

The Males played up in all their oldtime style on Saturday, and it was a treat to watch them at work. The exhibition of soccer they gave was very different from the sort they have been giving lately.

The first goal was scored by the Males, and was rather a fuke, as the ball, being very slippery, went through Paty's hands.

Sinclair, for the Puns, evened things up by making a fine dribbling run down the field and kicking a goal.

There were only ten minutes more time to play, and the game looked as if it would end in a draw. The Puns became careless and Fred Bailey took a shot for goal and scored the second goal for the Males.

Then, just two minutes before time was called, Harry Bailey did the trick for the Males again, and the game was pau.

Walker, Macaulay, Gray and Sinclair were the stars of the Punahou team, and they played really good soccer. McGill did fine work for the Males, and Ziegler, Center and the two Baileys were on to their jobs O. K.

There was a better gathering of fans than ever before, and there is no doubt that the final game next Saturday will attract a big crowd of soccer fans.

The official lineups were as follows:

Punahou—Paty, g.; Gray, rf.; Broderick, lf.; Clark, cf.; Jameson, ch.; Macconel, th.; Jack Cotton, or.